"A MAD WORLD, MY MASTERS."

# The Evening Times

FRANK A. MUNSEY

PUBLICATION OFFICE, Tenth and D Streets.

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## Silver as Legai Tender.

Only a lawyer with a passion for tionally, are now neither fish, flesh, paradoxes or a litigant much more nor good red herring? When our contentious than practical could have army of invasion landed on their been moved to carry up to the Su- beautiful little island in 1898 they preme Court of the United States the welcomed us with open arms, celedecision of a Michigan court affirm- brating in their cathedrals the signing the legal tender quality of the ing of the peace protocol which, they silver doilar. The Supreme Court, of fondly thought, changed them from course, sustained the lower tribunal Spaniards to Americans. Yet, since in holding that an offer of silver then, they've been Babes in the dollars in payment of a promissory Woods, as it were, and Senor Ycasa's note was altogether lawful. Has this pathetic figure, as now presented in litigant been taking too seriously Washington, touchingly typifies his some of the forgotten harangues of people ited stock of cart-wheel dollars was our duty to the Porto Rican people. tions.

### Worth All It Costs.

It is a safe general proposition that an obligation we incurred when we and betterment of any great public Spain? facility, should be done. An economy that prevents progress is not worthy

For this reason and others the recommendations made by the Second Assistant Postmaster General, in his report on the operation of the Railway Mail Service, ought not to be carelessly thrown aside after perusal Mr. Shallenberger proves that the the rag. clerks of this branch of postal work have been uniformly efficient, and that many of them have been killed or have sustained injuries while on duty, and he asks that there be legislation for their better protection, which, obviously, should not be de-

The general public cannot object to the estimates of the Second Assistant Postmaster General for the main- merely escaped an embarrassing situatenance and improvement of the systion by failing to gain control of the tem of which he is in charge. Tho Railway Mail Service is so closely al- a perilous possession. lied with commercial progress in every part of the country that every dollar appropriated for it is well into begin a discussion of issues and can vested and expended in the interest of didates for the campaign of 1904. the people at large.

# The Porto Rican Problem.

Let us hope that when the naturalization case of the bewildered Senor Antonio M. Opisso y de Ycasa comes up for a hearing in the equity branch of the Supreme Court of the goods in his case. District next Friday a decision may be reached informing that luckless man just where he is "at."

As matters now stand, Senor Ycasa is a man without a country. He might have been a Russian, a Turco, or a Prussian, or a bold I-tal-i-an. "Iowa idea" isn't what it was cracked but in spite of all temptations to belong to other nations, he is endeavoring to be an American-and can't. This is due to the perplexing fact game? that, hailing from Porto Rico, he is unable to renounce allegiance to any foreign government, and, under our laws, we mustn't make him an American citizen unless he does the re-

nunciation act. What are we going to do about Overworking Our Ancestors.

out of the foundling class and give

them a flag and a country. Is this not

We beg to call little Porto Rico's at-

All campaign banners look more or less

Candidates whose political hopes have

If money talks in politics, Montana

That panting sound you hear today is

the octupus getting his second wind.

not funny or Senator Depew has devel-

At least we shall be able to enjoy

breathing spell before being compelled

The President doubtless contemplates

Mr. Addicks seems to have provocation

to complain of a failure to deliver the

Despite the President's vote and pres-

Uncle Horace Boies probably cher-

ishes the conviction just now that the

Wonder if Speaker Henderson isn't a

little bit regretful that he jumped the

Well, that Republican majority in the

A Denver woman was arrested yester-

House does look somewhat as if it had

been drawn through a knothole.

the off-year indorsement of his Admin-

istration with a noticeable enlargemen

of the famous Roosevelt smile.

There's nerve for you!

Responsibility without power is

takes first place for eloquence

oped uncanny silence.

House.

been torn to tatters will probably chew

tention to our bloodless elections. She

needs the good example.

alike now.

We have already unloaded the responsibility for so looks like working our forefathers overtime. Doesn't it that this fault came down to me along with divers and sunthese gentle Porto Ricans who, nadry other weaknesses due to heredity? We ought to be a bit easier on the good people who inhabit our family trees. They had troubles enough of their own, without being held to account now for all the woes we bring upon ourselves.

# The Vigil to Dodge a Hoodoo.

Each and every one of us, almost without exception, has pet superstition concealed somewhere about his psychological person, for which reason we ought not to laugh too clickly at the superstitions of others. A case in point is that of Mr. Funk, of Pittsburg, and Miss Ora Estella Hartley, of Cambridge, Ohio, who waited, yearning, until the passing of midnight brought Saturday morning, in order that they might escape the "hoodoo" of being married on a Friday. Of course, it seems funny to you, because you cherish some other superstition instead, but I contemplate the silver spellbinders of 1896? Or This isn't a happy situation. It is Mr. Funk and Miss Hartley with the friendliest esteem does he hold that obliging a creditor more uncomfortable for us, indeed, They were refreshingly and reassuringly human when they who lacks the facilities of a storage than for Senor Ycasa, since it shows kept that sentimental vigil-for you may be sure we lose and safety vault to accept an unlim- that we have not yet fully performed a deal of our human nature when we give up our supersti-

# In some manner we must take them Causing Pearls Before Swine.

I was about to say that it was characteristic of the ex citable and fad-following Parisians to have gone mad with admiration of the physical beauty of the Basque handball whatever can be done, with reason- took possession of their island and players who have recently captured the town's fancy, but I able expenditure, for the maintenance freed them from their allegiance to find that a young American woman was one of the leaders in the demonstration. Persons living in glass houses shouldn't throw stones, yet I can't help thinking, anyway, that it was all very foolish. When the Basque game of "la pelote" was ended the women in the audience threw kisses to the handsome, athletic players, and Miss Estelle Taylor, of Detroit we are told, threw her tortoise shell fan as well. Now, what in the world would a big Basque countryman want with a tortoise shell fan-except, maybe, to pawn it? Since she is an American, I wish this young woman had manifested a keener sense of appropriateness. An American should instinctively place the right goods in the

A Nobleman Names His Price.

to have some talent as a violinist.

Edward T. Potter has received many

offers for the production of his opera.

Mary Mannering seems to have m

"Xitria." The fourth act of the work

bleman who lives in Kusnitza, Province of Grodno, and who

writes to this country for a wife, that he frankly asks for what he wants, even though he doesn't see it. He states many of our pet sins on the shoulders of our ancestors that that the young woman must be of honorable family and Bohemian Existence. I am inclined to blush for very shame's sake when I read have a marriage portion of not less than \$50,000, and that that a professor in the University of Michigan now contends he'd prefer she were not over twenty-five years old; still, Boheme," whose name is inseparably as- printed in pamphlet form alone. that bad spelling is an inherited weakness. To me this he could stand a little more age if the money qualification sociated with traditions of the Quartier were satisfactorily met. There you are, young women of Latin, is said to have arranged his life A Russian Paper in England. seem rather a cheap trick, for instance, if I am detected in the world's greatest democracy, whose fondest dream is to month by month on a plan characteristic. A Russian publisher in England issues the act of misspelling a word, to advance the defense that marry a titl. Write to Postoffice Box N. N., 505, Kusnitza, of that happy-go-lucky region. He chose a paper known as the "Free Age Press," my great-great-granduncle was the original offender, and Province of Grodno, Russia—and see what you get out of to have three days of enjoyment at \$50 as well as quantities of Russian revoluthe grab-bag.

### Courage Bred by Football.

There is no longer any doubt in my mind as to the vir- days the extra day was provided for with in question, owns and rents a considertues of football as a means of stimulating courage to the the help of a dollar borrowed from a able estate at Christchurch, Hants, point of utter and absolute fearlessness. One Ramsey C. friend. Scott, a member of the University of Michigan eleven, which recently defeated Wisconsin in Chicago, celebrated the victory by taking a midnight swim in the fountain of a Chicago hotel. When one remembers the smell and substance of Chicago's water supply, it is not difficult to believe that there is no risk a football player is afraid to take. I lift my hat to young Mr. Scott as the bravest of the braveand I am not surprised to read, as the concluding sentence in the tale of his thrilling deed-"then he was helped upstairs and put to bed."

## It Brought Down the House.

Those radical champions of the Italian school of music Those radical champions of the Italian school of alusted who for so many vociferous years have fought against the Wagner cult will see nothing strange in the fact that the ceiling of the First Methodist Church at Aiton, Ill., fell with a piteous crash when the "Tannhauser" overture was with a piteous crash when the "Tannhauser" overture was by a supposed representation of himself to be remembered as one of the creations of the American school of juvenile played on the new church organ. It's noise, not music, that in one of the books of the novelist. The fiction. has this effect, they'll claim-yet it will be just like the character in question was offensive, but Wagnerites to begin calling their musical idol Joshua, at the writer protested that he had not the sound of whose horns the walls of an entire city came meant it for the clerk at all-in fact, tumbling to earth.

# A Terrible Temptation.

Thoughtless folk will be disposed to make merry over the fact that a clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Williams, pastor of the Center Congregational Church, of Meriden, Conn., forgot that it was Sunday the other day, and so kept his Gladstone's Blography. congregation waiting until his elders and deacons looked. The sorting and arrangement of Gladhim up and got his calendar straightened out. It was a stone's papers has proved so heavy a natural error, however, since clergymen are of a brooding task that the appearance of the biogand studious turn, and more in the habit of contemplating raphy by Morley is said to have been eternity than time. The only thing I regret about Dr. put off indefinitely. Williams' case is that some of the less spiritual among his parishioners will take a mean advantage of him. How Question of Plurais. tempting, for instance, to go fishing-and, if caught, make A philologist brings out of researches use of Dr. Williams' own piea: "I forgot it was Sunday!" into old English the information that At least it may be said for the anonymous Russian no- And some Connecticut men are just mean enough to do this, the proper plural of chick is chicken "JACQUES OF ARDEN."

# "Of Making Many Books There Is No End."

## A Viennese Innovation.

nervous persons. They intend to treat in the work. all sensational events in a manner which will soothe rather than shock the ex- Veteran Fiction Writer. citable. It remains to be seen whether there are enough nervous people in the

### Hard on the Novelist.

A court in France has decided the suit that he had never even heard of the latter. Possibly the apology was an aggravation of the offense. At any rate, it was ineffectual. The court awarded the plaintiff \$400 damages

and that there is therefore no such word as chickens. He also says that the proper plural of hose is hosen, which, by the way, is a word still in use in the rural districts of England

### Helen Henschel made her profession- | aldine is correct in her estimate of the | House, now Chase's. Then two years Eggleston's View of Fads.

A friend of Edward Eggleston once cupying the mind of a prominent author

# A Boston Character.

One of the characters of literary senior member of the firm which owns ing Bulletin. landmarks of the city. Mr. Upham had Not a Party Slave. been connected with the business for thirty-six years.

# An Adventurous Author.

the Frost," has earned his fame in other had larger inducer ways than by his writing. He was one cago Record-Herald. of the few who went over the Chilkoot due to the obstinacy exhibited by Geraldine when her relatives and friends that most of the managers had yielded orchestras, but a later cable announced ber 20. The composition is a cycle of old English melodies for four values and in Alaska consisted in floating nineteen of the few who went over the Chikoot Pass in 1897, and one of his experiences in Alaska consisted in floating nineteen of the few who went over the Chikoot Pass in 1897, and one of his experiences in Alaska consisted in floating nineteen orchestras, but a later cable announced old English melodies for four values and friends. piano accompaniment. The recital has days in an open boat down to the was leaving the house.

An English journalist deplores the The musical season in Paris is about passing of the pamphlet from America, Her Fear.

fascicle of opinions for about the same Henri Murger, author of "La Vie de price that one of them would cost if

a day; twenty-seven days of drudging tionary literature, which is sent into the and pinching at the rate of \$1 a day, and realm of the Czar by the "underground if the month happened to have thirty-one railway." M. Tchertkoff, the publisher where Russian refugees find asylum and incidentally assist him in his work. There is also a large garden which sup-Three men in Vienna have conceived plies the community with vegetables, and the idea of publishing a newspaper for each inmate is expected to lend a hand-

J. T. Trowbridge, who now signs his name John Townsend Trowbridge after vicinity to make the venture profitable. the latter-day manner, is one of the two surviving contributors to the first number of the "Atlantic Monthly," the A court in France has decided the suit other being Charles Eliot-Norton, and of a government clerk against a novel- he will soon publish in that magazine

# AFTERWARD.

There's never a storm so wild But after it follows a calm: There's never a hurt so great But somewhere's provided a balm: There's never a night so dark But after it follows the dawn.

There's never a shadow falls But after it follows the light; There's never a sorrow come But after it comes delight.

There's never a sky so gray But after it follows the blue: There's never a false friend found But later you'll find a true.

But after a while 'twill heal; There's never a moan of pain But after a laughter peal. There's never a sin so black

But forgiveness is found at last; There's never a weary day But some time 'twill all be past; There's never a night so dark But after it follows the dawn.

-Chicago Chronicle.

# JESTS IN SEASON.

# Justly Jealous.

"That photographer's wife is very jealous of him."

"No wonder. Just see how many other ago. This was Henry M. Upham, the women he flatters."-Philadelphia Even-

"Senator, do you believe in political independence?" "I do," the grand old statesmen re-

plied. "I have frequently declined to Jack London, author of "Children of vote with my party when the other side

Hummer-Did she say anything?

Drummer-Said 'twas better late than never.-Baltimore American.

"Never mind, dear, about that rich duf-

"Yes; but I don't know when I'll ever

(Copyright by Frank A. Munsey.)

Louise Preble, the daughter of the proprietor of a small fancy goods store.

He realizes that he has fallen in love with I her, but recoils at the thought of the displeasure of his family and the comments of his friends if he should marry out of his "set."

Yet he recognizes the absurdity of class distinctions in a free country. He tries to fight against his infatuation, but cannot tear himself away from the city. On the Fourth of July he goes to Brighton Beach with his intimate friend, Ned Watson, and at dinner fluds

an invitation to call. Next day he receives a telegram from his brother, saying their mother is very iii. His brother meets him at the station. His mother is better. She makes it clear to him the she would like him to marry Helen. He visits the Brookses at Newport, and in Helen's so sety it does not seem hard to carry out his mother's wishes. He proposes to her; but she demands time to learn if she loves him well enough to marry him.

Kent returns to New York without getting a decisive answer r.c.m Helen. He receives a call from Crocker, who explains that he has been refused by Louise Preble, and says that when he charged her with loving Kent, she did not answer. Kent says that there is nothing between them; but he is secretly elated at the hought that Louise does care for him. He calls on Helen, who is passing through the city, and she tells him that she has decided that she does not love him enough to marry him.

# A Decisive Step.

for him, swept over him, and then came is perfect frankness between us, and this he was strick with the terror of together in a tiny flat, all Louise's finer Crocker?" he pondered. "If she loved sensible of the fact that it was greatly club and found only a letter from Ned

very nature of things it cannot be of As for Penrhyn, he felt as it an angel as can those who have known each passion, and he was doomed never to the refinement of cruelty that they bear in his path. He turned away so that sent bounding life coursing through all his veins.

The were ministering to him, almost dying, the supremely happy. But a second the refinement of cruelty that they bear in his path. He turned away so that he should not each other be happy.

The were ministering to him, almost dying, the supremely happy. But a second the the refinement of cruelty that they bear in his path. He turned away so that he should not each other be happy.

The will be worse than throwing here.

The will be worse than throwing here are the value of the should not each other be happy.

The will be worse than throwing here.

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The will be worse than throwing here are the value of the va embitter both our future lives. Tell me have given his heart into another's as that Crocker," he told himself. A wave of gratitude, of devotion to that I have judged right. You will make keeping while he was waiting for her His vivid imagination painted for him after plan in his mind.

"No, no, don't misunderstand me, seemed reverent in its lowered tones, swer, in order to forestall this danger. Then he looked mentally on another But why shouldn't her father prefer me? all the possible objections marshaled

that strength which some other object this. He told himself that he had no of it. could command. My notion may be a right to be as glad as he was over it. ELEN paused, a half smile on peculiar one; I am ready to admit it her lips. She had gained confidence as she proceeded, and who have grown up from childhood thing to her; to tell her that he had did not hesitate over any of her experience the depths of true affection with love, but that it was a hopeless and yet she cared for him. He knew barrier that yawned between himself As for Penrhyn, he felt as if an angel as can those who have known each passion, and he was doomed never to this, and knowing it, it seemed to him and Louise that now loomed up, the bug-

toward her and speaking in a voice that en, just of old?" he made haste to an- stances afforded.

Miss Mannering many opportunities to feminine role in Mr. Belasco comedy, of the day. "No," said Eggleston calmdisplay her talents. Emil Paur has gone to London to con- the National Theater last secson is alduct the symphony concert in Queen's most too recent to have escared the

THE MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC WORLDS.

as substitution as seriously ill. tsubstantial success in Civde Fitch's new comedy, "The Stubbornness of Ger-The musicians of Paris went on a present Miss Bates in her new Japanese strike last week. Twelve hundred of piece in this city before the theateraldine." Of course, Miss Mannering is the Geraldine of the play. Geraldine is a young woman of wealth and refinement, who meets a Hungarian count on and the Opera Comique. These houses ence, Oyster Bay went Democratic.

an Atlantic steamer on her way home.

There's nerve for you!

She and the count fall in love, and the theater managers at first declared that stubbornness indicated in the title is they would substitute pianos for the

tell her the count is no count at all- to the musicians' demands. nothing but a scheming rascal who David Belasco, in introducing his new cares only for her money. Geraldine perplay, "The Garden of the Gods," with Club of New York. sis's in believing in the Hungarian nobleman, and her faith is not in the least Blanche Bates in the principal role, in disturbed when he appears at an enter- Washington before it is played in any tainment as a member of a Hungarian other city is simply following his cusorchestra. Even the claim of the Eng- tom of the past few years—ever since cert stars are returning to the French much nicer to buy an essay in this form fer breaking his engagement with you. lish ambassador at Budapest, that the he produced "The Heart of Maryland," capital after resting at the various wa- than to be obliged to purchase "a fas- There are as good fish in the sea as count is a profligate is not sufficient with Mrs. Carter in the part of Maryevidence for Geraldine, and she conland Calvert. This first real success gan last Sunday. The date of the first not interest you." Possibly he overlooks "Yes; but I don't day for repeating. Is this the way the tinues to defy her relatives until the achieved by Mrs. Carter was originally Lamoureaux recital has not been an-

al debut in New York last Monday. Miss Hungarian gentleman, and that the later came "Zaza," given for the first Henschel is the daughter of George Hen- well-maning ambassador made a grave time on Christmas night four years ago asked him whether he were interested schel and the late Lillian Henschel. The mistake and meant the count's brother. at the Lafayette, and a few months later in certain problems which had been ocyoung woman is a vocalist, and is said The part of Geraldine is said to give Blanche Bates appeared in the chica "Naught; Anthony," at the Columbia. ly, "I got through with my fanaticisms The first performance of "Du Rarry" at at the other end of my life." was sung last Sunday at the Potter cot- Hall next Saturday. The American con- memory of those familiar with gramatic tage at Newport. The composer is a ductor's engagement has excited a deal affairs. Inasmuch as this coares of brother of Bishop Potter, of New York. of comment abroad. Mr. Paur will act plays that first saw the footlights in the as substitute for Henry J. Wood, who is Carital have brought fortune and fame to Mr. Belasco and their chief actors, the "Old Corner Book-Store," it is small wonder that he prefers to

> The first performance of "Flora's Holiday" will be given at Sherry's Novembeen arranged as a benefit for the schol-Bering Sea. arship fund of the College Women's

to open, and many of the prominent con- and expresses the opinion that it is

# promise Crocker I would not interfere, very thick."

the deserted avenue toward the club.

supposed. Finally he wrote the follow-

Metropolis Club. arrived.

Mr. Preble and present myself to him as "What if he shows the note to Crocka possible son-in-law. But I did not er?" he asked himself. "The two are

Kent Penrhyn, a wealthy young clubman, is amonged to hear he is reported to be engaged to large process. As society girl. He likes Helen Brooks, a society girl. He likes Helen Brooks, a society girl. He likes Helen Brooks, a society girl. He likes Helen. Ned wonders who the loves her. It is just been deprived. And how she would be shocked if he married to him why must thing about you of the divine. See, you blacks, of Newport and of the Adiron-like Blacks, of Newport and of the Adiron-li through Penrhyn's veins. He straight- giving it back to him. When Penrhyn ned himself up and walked rapidly down started down town he looked toward the lamp post with a fearful glance, and all He went to bed at once and rose early, the way to the office followed in his been quite different from his usual self "Well?" said Helen, as the pause continued.

"Helen," Penrhyn went on, "have you met the one that can stir your heart?"

He watched, almost breathlessly, for the flush that would answer him if the still that would answer him if the still that was the flush that would answer him if the still that was the pause continued.

Sense of utter fatigue. He stepped over to the wall that skirted the park and leaned against it, pressing his hands on the stone that was cool to his burnature intensified many fold the depth of his friends were out of town. It would have the flush that would answer him if the still that skirted the park and leaned against it, pressing his hands on the stone that was cool to his burnature intensified many fold the depth of his inten tions regarding the alteration in him.

"Kent," said his father when he came wants to know when she is to see you

"I shall try to get up to Greenwich toout of the 'Complete Letter Writer.'" night," was Penrhyn's reply. But he you have taken what I have told you all this. Indeed, the very intensity of "And Ruth Van Auken married out of He set to work to get up another, tak-knew that first he must stop at the club his love seemd but to make him suffer her station," he murmured. "And no ing the precaution to unroll the first so to see if any answer had come from Mr. the more keenly from the helplessness woman can be happier than she is with that he might tear it into small bits be- Preble, and in case there was none he fore dropping it into the waste paper would be very strongly tempted to stay basket. His next attempt was this: there so as to receive it the moment it

He wondered if Louise would be con-You will doubtless be surprised at receiv- suited with regard to the reply. He ing this note from me, one whom you know so slightly. Its purport will surprise you even more. I love your daughter, and should like school work for the day. And yet he KENT PENRHYN. knew that he could scarcely expect a re-Although Penrhyn felt that this, too, ply to his note as yet. Nevertheless he

WEEK DAY UNTIL COMPLETED.

# CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.)

Was it really true. Had Helen guessed at his position?

Kent. I don't undervalue the regard "if ever you inspired love in me it is at "Firmer, if anything. Kent," she re- scene—on a home of his own of which If it wasn't for that Crocker having themselver in his mind in formidable TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW AND EVERY

# A ROMANCE OF BLEECKER = THE RIVAL NEW YORKERS= STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.

By MATTHEW WHITE, Fr.,

AUTHOR OF "ONE OF THE PROFESSION." "THE AFFAIR AT ISLINGTON," "A BORN ARISTOCRAT." ETC.

Louise Preble. Net thinks it would, but that their individual happiness for life is more important, and bids him go sheal. Kent, still undecided, contemplates a trip to Europe. He cannot tear himself away from New York, however. Watson goes to the Adronation of the stronger in its nature, could be of a different sort. You have always seemed alone to hear Duss' Band. He sees Mr. Preble and Louise there with a young man mander Crocker, of whom Mr. Preble seems very fond. Penrhyn plots them. He takes the whole party to supper at Delmonico's, but does not receive an invitation to call. Next day he receives a to very first monther to tell any woman—that the love their interactions the street. It was just midnight when Penrhyn been deprived. And how she would grace such surroundings, Andy Bletch-terent sort. You have always seemed like a sixter to me; more so than Nina has done. Perhaps I have mistaken the feeling. Helen—"He paused sudden—'He paused sudden—'He paused sudden—'He paused sudden—'Fifth Avenue till he reached the park, and still had no thought of turning sound in the room, only that which came in through the windows from the stronger in its nature, could be of a different sort. You have always seemed like a sixter to me; more so than Nina has done. Perhaps I have mistaken the feeling. Helen—"'He paused sudden—'Fifth Avenue till he reached the park, and still had no thought of turning sound in the room, only that which came in through the windows from the street. It was a warm night, as has been had hitherto been deprived. And how she would grace such surroundings, Andy Bletch-ferent sort. You have always seemed like a sixter to me; more so than Nina has done. Perhaps I have mistaken the feeling. He hotel. The club was only two blocks away, but he was not in a mood for beed. He kept on in his walk up Fifth Avenue till he reached the park, and still had no thought of turning back.

It was a warm night, as has been deprived. And how she would grace such surroundings, and yet the been deprived. And how she wo ly, and for a moment there was no sound in the room, only that which came in through the windows for the park, and still had no thought of turning in through the windows for the park, and still had no thought of turning back.

But what an air castle he was building! What chance was there of his seeing Louise Proble to the park, and still had no thought of turning back.

never shall." She smiled as she added had been thrown open, with the result gazed unseeingly at their frowning hand. this last, and the smile lingered on her that his whole being was suffused with gloom for a while, then suddenly real-

It appeared to him as though he rattle over the pavements. The handhe reply came promptly.

If appeared to him as though he rattle over the pavements. The handhad had it locked in one corner of his some residences across the street were as he crumpled it into a ball in his going back on your promise to her. She

> the glow of it. But there was no rejoicing for him in posite the Van Aukens'.

derstand that Louise Preble was nothing him the more. He had already decided to him? Must be not despise himself that no thought of family should deter

careful, to prevent a mistake that might She would know then that he must self away for her to marry such a man wall and looked down upon the park so my sincerety. Very sincerety yours,

It was a warm night, as has been his walk, suddenly overcome with a "Well?" said Helen, as the pause con-said, but the heat without seemed not sense of utter fatigue. He stepped over

Wren." Had he not given Mr. Crocker to un- But such reflections only depressed still beneath him, while he revolved plan

t sense of resentment against himself as not being worthy of her.

I sense of resentment against himself that we can resume our old relations blunted, her bim it would be different. But she superior to its predecessor. He walked to each other without on jarring note." just asked of her.

I she was greatly club and count only a letter from Ned superior to its predecessor. But she provided by the superior to its predecessor. He walked to each other without on jarring note." just asked of her. existence narrowed into even more con- doesn't. She is only marrying him to out to the lamp post at the corner with ty at the Beiways. 'Helen," he said, "do your eyes see "Helen," responded Penrhyn, leaning "We are to be arm friends then, Hel- tracted space than her present circum- please her father—as I would have mar- it himself, and then returned to eat his He decided at once that he would not ried Helen Brooks for my mother's sake. breakfast. Now that the deed was done go out to Greenwich that night. you have for me, but I feel that in the this moment. You seem to have some- blied, and then they talked of the she should be the mistress and where come to me yesterday I would write to array.

"Stiff and formal," he ejaculated. again." ized that he was standing directly op- "Sounds as if it might have been copied

this woman who was doing so much me so much happier, to feel that there to give him hers. And as he realized a picture of their domestic life, crowded "Why should I consider a fellow like left something to be desired, he was was disappointed when he reached the